

# Public Enemy Lyrics

## "What Kind Of Power We Got?"

Yo another day  
Another 49 cents

Mr., Mr., why you always tryin to take all our money

Because I am the government  
And you have to pay

Stop tryin to take our money

Yo, you gotta bust this  
We want justice  
From public enemy number one  
To cant trust this

Like F Jim or Hyatt  
Because we're sick and fuckin tired  
Of being mistreated by the undefeated  
Power to the seat that cant be beat  
Probably gone is the head that make Clinton defeat  
Do all the talkin  
Plus crooked walkin  
Blind to the fact  
That the enemy is stalking  
Ways for days  
Search United States quite  
Were not a full power  
Cause the racial riot  
In my neighborhood  
We attempt to kill each other  
Politics said fuck power to the brother  
Be strong be righteous  
Don't be no sinister  
I got the word from bro. minister (minister)  
Farrakhan speaks  
And so does Muhammad  
The days of Ramagon is  
Protect you can harm it  
My statement is the fact  
To the highest degrees  
Flavor works this style, yo cant touch me

What kind of power we got  
Soul power [8X]

Bring it on (I know you got soul)

Goin on it get it  
Gotta get it on  
Goin on it get it  
Gonna get it on [4X]

Yo, some seek stardom  
And forgot all about Harlem  
Yo, fugess  
Rock the house!

Now I don't know  
But tell me what you gonna do  
When the ending of time comes near  
What ever you do  
It's gotta be funky  
I am not tryin  
To put your life in full of fear  
By the favor skies  
We are flying  
Truth we be buying  
To buy out all the lying  
How you livin  
Were you livin  
Were you livin  
It ain't got to be like that  
By doing the givin  
It was your own choice  
Scratched up your Rolls Royce  
Every dum friend you had  
Was glad to rejoice  
And turned into a nut  
Trying to make the pockets fatter  
One shoot in the head  
Everybody scatter  
The worlds gonna  
Catch on fire  
A funeral buyer  
Is a hard heads people desire  
Every night you tryer  
You turn into a cryer  
Who was just in bed  
Thinkin higher, higher  
Friends will always move  
Till you get the bob wire  
Ever common law gets a flat tire

What kind a power we got  
Soul power [4X]

What kind a power you got  
Soul power [2X]

What kind a power we got

Soul power

Take me on

Goin on it get it

Gotta get it on

Goin on it get it

Gonna get in on [4X]

You check this out

My partner Chuck D

Got all the ozs of knowledge, wisdom and understanding

A, yo Chuck

Let 'em know why you the

Prophet of rap

Kick that shit Chuck

Some people, people

Don't like the way Flavor walk

Come on we want all the people to check it

Out and listen to it good listen to the man

That's my partner partner

Some people, people

Don't like the way the Flavor Flav talk

But ladies and gentlemen

I like for you to know

This my main man throwing down

What kind a power we got

Soul power

What kind a power you want now

Soul power

What kind a power need now

Soul power

What kind a power you got now

Soul power

Know you gots to have it

Soul power

I check the soul

And you want some

Soul power

What kind a power we got now

Soul power

Now I know you got soul ya'll

Soul power

What kind a power we got ya'll

Soul power

Yeah!!!!

I know the Flava got soul  
I know you gotta have soul  
What kinda power you got ya'll  
What kinda power we need ya'll  
Of course I know you got Flava  
    And the Flava got soul  
    What kind a power we got  
    Soul power

    No cursing  
    Only versing  
    And if it ain't better  
    Then we make it worsen  
    All that!!!!

Rock the house ya'll  
Come on!